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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1900.

# FIGHTERS READY TO ENTER RING.

## DIXON AND M'GOVERN AT ALMOST EQUAL WEIGHT.

Broadway Athletic Club **Building Crowded with** Spectators of the Great Featherweight Con-

Both of the Little Fellows in the Finest Condition and Confident of Winning.

BROADWAY A. C. ARENA, Jan. 9. New York to-night seemed to lead very sober-looking structure and once people delighted to wander through its oddly laid out interior and enjoy the queer sights spread before one's eyes. But there has been a surprising change in "Ye Olde London Streets." Its quaint corners and curious oddities have been wiped off the map, so to speak, and in their place sits solidly the beloved "squared circles" of the admirers of pugilism. Boxes surround the ring and tiers of rough board seats seer upward until they touch the roof. The once dull quiet of "Ye Olde London Streete" is now awakened every few weeks by the eager cries of hundreds who glory in the prize fight. Here the brutish strain in man comes to the surface easily, and the natural ferocity is given full play. Such a scene was on the carpet to-night. Two feather-weights, one a dusky bundle of nerve and muscle that has withstood the attacks of half a hundred pugillets who have tried to wrest from him his laurels. The other. a Brooklyn youngster, hard and tough as a pine knot, one who has hewn his path through opposing forces as the woodsman blazes his path through the forest, one who has beaten down his opponents by sheer superiority of brawn and muscle. These two were to meet in the ring, and the whole town is as anxlous to hear the result of the meeting as it would be to learn of the selection of a President.

#### THE FIGHTERS.

Every one knows that Dixon, the colored champion, is the most wonderful fighter of his class that the world has ever produced. Not only has he waipped nto the light-weight division to seel

Every one knows, too, that Terry Me Govern is a fistic marvel. With the at the gorgeous lithographs and talked word was given. The throng was made weight and size of a feather he strikes hight in between impromptu clog-dan- up exclusively of the admission crowd the blow of a giant. No one has ever cing and scuffling to keep warm. been able to stand a punch from his eleige-hammer right. He bears in on his opponents, beats down their guard. gets in close and smashes right and left with the ferocity of a wildcat. None has

Dixon is a scientific boxer with two streak of good luck would open the gates well-educated, clean cut hands. McGov- for them so that the most fervent wish at the club-house shortly before 2 for them so that the most fervent wish ern is a miniature Sharkey, a boring, de- in their hearts might be realized.

in spite of the fact that the air was of the cold variety that turns noses blue way.



all in his class easily, but he has gone THIS IS TERRY M'GOVERN, WHO HOPES TO END THE FIGHTING CAREER OF GEORGE DIXON, AT BROADWAY A. C. TO-NIGHT.

CROWD ARRIVES EARLY.

night came on and the wind whisked on hand had little to do. ever been able to withstand his fierce the enthusiasts never faltered. They down Broadway colder than ever. But were in hopes that some unforeseen

agitated the sporting element for a long amused the crowd. The live ones with Dixon repiled: "I tipped the scales at time. That is the reason why crowds the necessary five-spois clutched in their were wandering in the direction of "Ye hands lined up at the box-office until 1161-2 pounds." Olde London Streete," now known as there was a streak so long that the tail. McGovern was the first one to arrive the Broadway Athletic Club.

of it was lost in the gloom down Broad, at the club-house, he putting in an apof it was lost in the gloom down Broad-

the cold variety that turns noses blue About this time the doors were thrown before the time for weighing in. He and tingles the tips of one's ears very open. Then there were five hundred was accompanied by his manager. Sam ing in fron tof the building all the afterwaiting to get in. They were like the Palladelphia bantam-weight, who has While Dixon was noon. They gathered to see the boys weigh in they stayed there to see the boys come out again; then they stared boys come out again; then they stared there was a crush when the

places on the bleaching boards. With The crowd grew in proportion as the

> THE BOYS WEIGH IN. McGovern and Dixon weighed in under

the weight at which they were to battle | ? be denied.

Whe her science will triumph over brute strength is the question which has agliated the sporting element for a long agreement for a long around the gay crowds arriving shortly before 8 o'clock made the scene ing world reporter what they weighed the sporting element for a long around the crowd. The lights and the gay crowds arriving moved the beam, which was placed at 118 pounds. When asked by an Eventual the dead ones and thereby moved the beam, which was placed at 118 pounds. When asked by an Eventual the crowd the cr

pearance promptly at 2 o'clock, an hon

small and there was a crush when the tion, and to the reporter said: "I feel fine and in better shape than I ever did before. I want to win, for if

#### THAT GREAT NOVEL WE ARE PRINTING.

If you haven't begun reading that dramatic love story-"Red Pottage"-which is running on another page of this newspaper, better look at it to-day. Maybe you will think it is great, too. Anyhow, it is only fair to remind you that it will run only a week.

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220 P. M. He was secompasied by his manager, Tom O'Rourke, and Charley Winor. Dixon also looked in every bit

(Continued on Eighth Page)

## 10 P.M. EXTRA M'GOVERN IS FAVORITE AT ODDS OF 100 TO 75.

shotgun near her chin and pulled the trigger, with theretoes tore away the lower part of her face. She was still alive this evening

#### WOMAN FOUGHT BURGLAR

Mys. Louisa Powers, of 412 Pearl street shid a desperate at regience a burglar in the ceithr of her home this afternoon. After dramsfor woman upstairs into the street the man, who gave his name as One Hammer, of 41 Bowers, was arrested and held in \$300 for filel.

#### DIED AFTER FALL DOWNSTAIRS

Louis J. Gascon, seventy-six years old, a will merchant, fell nows stairs at his home, 322 West Seventeenth street, lo-day, and fied in the New York Hospital this morning.

### ARTIST LONG'S VISION OF TROUBLE.





DIXON READY FOR BUSINESS.

#### THE LITTLE FIGHTERS COMPARED

MeGovern.					Disco.			
<b>30</b>			. Age		 			
8 ft. 4 tm			Heigh		 	5 m. 3	1-0 to	
18 1-8 Inches			Neck		 	18	tacks	
10 9-10 Inches			Bicepe		 	10 1-4	tooks	
1-2 inches		1	Forcar		 	2-4	toobe	
13 1-2 Inches			Chest		 	34 8-4	teche	
1-8 inches			Wrist		 	7	tacha	
# Inches								
10 1-8 tuches								
8 7-6 Inches			. Calf		 	18 1-4	tooba	
T Inches								

#### "WILL BE A LONG FIGHT AND I HOPE I WILL WIN "-M'GOVERN.

To the Editor: I am in as perfect a condition for my contest with Dixon to-night as I over have been in my life. I know very well that my opponent is regarded as the greatest fighter I have met so far, but I am not worried over that, as I feel very entident that I will beat him.

There is no use predicting how long it will take me to win from Di Sght. I think, will be a long one, as I am satisfied that with the great an which Dixon has he will be mighty careful how he fights, and furt eave any careless openings for me to take advantage of.

I don't expect Dixon to fight me in the same manner as he has for ther opponents, as I think he will attempt to spring a new style on me. My nope is that I win, and win in a manner that won't leave any doubt about my TERRY M'GOVERN. ictory. If I lose I will offer no excuse. Bantamweight Champion of the World.

### "I KNOW M'GOVERN'S STYLE AND

FEEL SURE OF WINNING"-DIXON.

I feel pretty sure that I will come out the victor in my battle with Mcc to-night. While I know that I will tackle a great little fighter in Mon't feel a bit troubled over the outcome. My condition for this split is as it ever was for any buttle which I have fought.

quickly, but I will be ready for him and will give him as good as he co with his style of fighting.

McGovern, I must admit, is a wonderful fighter, but as I he

McGovern will probably come rushing at me with the h